VOL. III. NO. 51.

BEAUFORT, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1873.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM Single Copy 5 Cents

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Jas. C. BAILIE & BRO. RESPECTFULLY ASK YOUR ATTEN
tion to the following DESI BABLE GOODS offered by them for sale:

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FLOOR OIL

24 feet wide, and of the best quality of goods manufactured. Do you want a real good Oil Cloth? It so, come now and get the very best. Oil Cloths cut any size and laid promptly. A full line of cheap FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, from 60c, a yard up. Table cloths all widths and calcum.

CARPETS.

Brussels, three-ply and ingrain Carpets of new designs. A full stock of low-priced carpets from 30c. a yard up.

Carpets measured for, made and laid with dispatch. LACE CURTAINS.

French Tambourd Lace, "Exquisites."
Nottingham Lace, "Beautiful."
Tamboured Muslin, durable and cheap, from \$2.50

CORNICES AND BANDS. ewood and Gilt, Plain Gilt, Walnut and Gilt Cornices, with or without centres.

Curtain Bands, Pins and Loops.

Cornices cut and made to fit windows and put up.

WINDOW SHADES. 1,000 Window Shades in all the new tints of color.
 Beautiful Gold Band Shades, \$1.50, with all trim

mings. Beautiful Shades 20c. each. nearthful Shades 20c, each.

Store Window Shades any color and any size.

Window Shades squared and put up promptly.

Walnut and painted wood Shades.

RUGS AND DOOR MATS. New and beautiful Rugs. Door Mats, from 50c, up to the best English Cocce hat wear three years, 100 sets Table Mats, assorted.

MATTINGS. New Matting, Plain and Fancy, in all the different widths made. Mattings laid with dispatch.

WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS. 3,000 Rolls Wall Papers and Borders in new pat-terns, in gold, panels, hall, oaks, marbles, chintzes, &c., in every variety of colors—beautiful, good and cheap. Paper hung if desired.

HAIR CLOTHS In all widths required for Upholstering. Buttons, Gimps and Tacks for same.

CURTAIN DAMASKS. Plain and Striped French Terrys for Curtains and

pholstering purposes. Gimps, Fringe, Tassels, Loops and Buttons. Moreens and Table Damasks. Curtains and Lambraquins made and put up. PIANO AND TABLE COVERS.

English Embroidered-Cloth and Piano TableCovers, Embossed Felt Piano and Table Covers, Plain and gold band Flocked Piano Covers, German Fringed Table Covers, CRUMB CLOTHS AND DRUGGETS.

New patterns in any size or width wanted. To all of which we ask your attention. All work done well and in season, by James G. Bailie & Brothers.

AUGUSTA, GA. apl-17-1y.

H. M. Stuart. M. D., Corner of Bay and Eighth Streets,

Beaufort, S. C. DEALER IN DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, FAMILY MEDICINES,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES. STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, &c., &c., &c.

Together with many other articles too numerous to mention. All of which will be sold at the lowest price for cash. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

# PIERCE L. WIGGIN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Solicitor Second Circuit.

Beaufort, S. C.

JERRY SAVAGE & CO.,

Wheelwrights & Carpenters.

Carts, Wagons and Carriages repaired in the best manner at low prices. All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to.

MAGNOLIA St., BEAUFORT, S. C.

J. K. Goethe, M. D.

Dr. Goethe offers his professional services to the public. He may be found at his residence, Game Hill, near Varnsville, Beaufort Co., S. C.

A. S. HITCHCOCK APPRODUCY AND COUNSELUR AT LAW. BOUNTY, PENSION AND CLAIM AGENT. BEAUFORT, S. C.

YEMASSEE

# Eating Saloon,

P. R. & S. & C. R. R. JUNCTION. The traveling public will here find good meals on the arrival of trains. Also accommodations for man and beast, near the depot.

B. T. SELLERS, YEMASSEE, S. C. Nov.21-1y.

W. H. CALVERT, PRACTICAL

Tin, Sheet-Iron, Copper & Zinc Worker.

DEALER IN Japanned and Stamped Tin Wares. Constantly on hand, Cooking, Parlor and Box Stoves. TERMS CASH.

Thankful for past favors, and hoping by strict attention to business in the future to merit your kind favor. W. H. CALVERT,

Bay St., between 8th and 9th Sts., BEAUFORT, S. C.

CHARLESTON HOTEL. CHARLESTON, S. C.

E. H. JACKSON. Redeem Your Lands.

Upholsterer and Repairer. The Acts of Congress and the Regulations of the Treasury Department in regard to the Redemption of Lands now in the possession of the United Sistes by reason of the Diroct Tax Commissioners sales can be had at this office. Price ten cents. By mail at the contract of the Congress of the Old Furniture put in good order, Picture Frames nade. Mattrasses stuffed at the shortest notice, Corner Bay and Ninth Streets.

The Old Man by the Brook.

Down to the vale this water steers; how merrily ARCHITECT. it goes! 'Twill murmur on a thousand years, and flow as

PAUL BRODIE,

BEAUFORT, S.C.

Drawings of Models prepared for Patent Office Studies for special purposes, made at short notice Box 31, P. O. deci-ly

William Gurney,

COTTON FACTOR

Commission Merchant,

NO. 102 EAST BAY

NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

JOHN BRODIE.

Jobbing Punctually Attended To.

OFFICE:

Corner Bay and Ninth Street,

BEAUFORT, S. C.

PORT ROYAL

SAW & PLANING MILL,

Beaufort, S. C.

D. C. WILSON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Yellow Pine Timber and Lumber,

CYPRESS SHINGLES,

Plaster Lathes,

ALL KINDS OF

JOB SAWING

Promptly Done.

D. C. WILSON & CO.

THE BEAUFORT HOROLOGIST!

P. M. WHITMAN,

Mayo's Building, Bay Street.

Alfred Williams,

TRIAL JUSTICE.

Crofut's Building,

BAY STREET, BEAUFORT, S. C.

N. B.—Court will be held every Friday at Brick Phurch, St. Helena Island, mch26-1y

A. MARK,

BOOTMAKER,

Bay Street, Beaufort, S. C.

Having opened a shop upon Pay Street, I am pre-pared to do first-class work.

A. MARK.

PURE WATER

Guaranteed by the use of the

AMERICAN DRIVEN WELL.

Now being put down in this County. They are

Cheap and Durable,

And give universal satisfaction. Pure Water can be

introduced into any house by the AMERICAN DRIVEN WELL in a few to approve to

E. G. NICHOLS, Permanent Agent.

S. MAYO,

BAY STREET, BEAUFORT, S. C.,

HARDWARE.

Liquors, Segars and Tobacco,

Net Yarns, Fish Lines & Cordage,

Glass, Paints and Oils,

White Lead and Turpentine.

Special attention given to mixing Paints, and Glass cut to order of any size, febl1

M. POLLITZER,

Cotton Factor

Commission Merchant,

BEAUFORT, S. C.

The Savannah Independent,

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Established on the CHEAP CASH plan, at the low rate

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR:

W. G. CAPERS.

INDEPENDENT,

Savannah, Ga.

M. L. MAINE, Sea Island Hotel, or to

on Hand.

now it flows. And here, on this delightful day, I cannot

choose but think How oft, a vigorous man, I lay beside this fountain's brink.

My eyes are filled with childish tears ; my heart is idly stirred; For the same sound is in my ears that in those

days I heard. -WORDSWORTH,

# HOW HE FAILED.

Not so Bad After All.

David Popham owned a big house up Particular attention given to the sale of and ship-ment of Sea Island and Upland Cotton. Liberal advances made on consignments. town, and David Popham was rich. He had come to the city a poor boy, and had worked his way up by his own industry, perseverance, and vim. He had Contractor & House Builder, been fortunate, too; not perversely fortunate, as some men are, but legitimately and honestly fortunate. Of his own accord, and in answer to his own tastes, he would never have bought the big house up town; but his wife was bent upon it, and he was forced to please his wife. When we say he was forced, we mean that hisown love forced

him—his love for domestic peace.

David Popham had three daughters, who were very pretty, and very good, and they leved their dear old papa ex-

of course, Mrs. Popham trained her daughters. Mrs. P. had become a woman of society, and she wished that her daughters should become women of so-ciety. What it cost Mr. P. to sustain his share of this work we will not say. He groar,ed sometimes, but held his

Another thing troubled David Popham. As his daughters grew up, bright-Builders & Contractors. hued young gentlemen gathered about them, and it was apparent that Mrs. Popham was on the path of brilliant "I think Alexander de Costa Vega is

smitten with our Lydia," she said to her husband one day.
"Alexander de Costa Vega is a spendthrift and a numbskull !" answered Da-

Flooring and Ceiling Boards Always vid, with disgust. "You're a brute!" was Mrs. P.'s mild rejoinder. "The Vegas are of our wealthiest and best; and Alexander is

Orders for Lumber and Timber by the cargo promptly filled. Terms Cash. heir of a grand estate." "In chancery," said David, sotto

"What did you say, Mr. P.?"
"I merely remarked, my dear, that he had his chances."

Watchmaker and Engraver, "If we could find such a clodhopper

as you were content to marry five-and-twenty years ago—"
"On! Mr. P., you are perfectly Will give his personal attention to the repairing of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY. Ornamental WATCHES, CLOCAS and DEWELLIAM
and plain Engraving done at short notice.
Gentlemen having fine Watches can test them at
this establishment by one of HOWARD & CO.'S
\$500 REGULATORS. frightful !" And under this shot David crawled Having added to my stock one of J. BLISS & CO.'8' fine Transit Instruments, I am now prepared to furuish Beaufort time to the fraction of a second.

away, and went down to his office on Wall street. But a change was at hand—a change

sad and dark. Mrs. Popham could not Lydia experienced the heart-throbbings stand the wear and tear of the life she had adopted. The continuous round of high-living, late suppers, and dissipation, was too much for her, and she gave in, as hundreds of others are giving in every year.

And thus it came that at the age of

fifty David Popham was left a widower with three grown-up daughters. Of these daughters Lydia was twenty-two. Mehitabel (usually called Hittie) was twenty, and Susan was eighteen. And they were, at heart, good girls; and furthermore, they were good-looking. Lydia might have been married had not an unexpected obstacle arisen in her pathway. When Alexander de Costa Vega had been accepted by the mother, and blushingly referred to papa by the daughter, the hard-hearted father had simply referred to the gay and festive

applicant; 'Alexander de Costa Vega, you may have my daughter; but, as sure as there is a heaven above us, if she marries you neither you nor she shall ever ouch one dollar of my money!"

in the legal profession. He came and fell in love with Susan, and finally touch one dollar of my money !

David, and had not further pressed his suit.

And so the three girls were married, When the season of bitter grief was assed, and friends could with propri-

ety leave flowers upon the sideboard of the mansion, sunshine once more entered the household. Lydia and Mehitabel assumed the management of affairs, and hired two new servants. Very shortly gay cavaliers chased away the gloom, and gayly chanting troubadours made the hours endurable. Lydia and Mehitabel and Susan had not been educated by their mother in vain. Their drawing-rooms were the theatre of gay scenes, and the very cream of society (David Popham called it the "scum," the brute!) affected the companionship of the three graces-joint heiresses of

David P. And what did David Popham all this time? There was but one thing left for him to do. He pitched into business with a deeper rush than ever, and he turned up a new half-million in less than six months.

But a new turn of the wheel was com-John Bossle appeared upon the street with the stock of the Humtown Mining

and Manufrcturing Company for sale, and David Popham bit hugely.

And Philander Scroggle came upon the street with the stock of the Deep-Bottom Copper Mining Company, and

David Popham snapped at this.
"My dear sir," Philetus Petunia, a very pink of the cream, who was particularly intimate with Mehitabel, and who kept a pair of horses, and belonged to the Club,-"My dear Mr. Popham, may I venture?" "Go ahead." "I have made inquiries, sir, concern-

ing this Scroggle, and it is the general impression on the street that his copper mine is all moonshine."
"Moonshine, or goldshine,—let those shine who win," said David, and went

it all over. By and by came mutterings of disaster.

The Hamtown Mining and Manufacturing Company had been looked for, and had not been found. The only responsible member of the company known on 'Change was David Popham.

Another mutter as it came to light that the Deep-Bottom Copper Mine had never had any bottom at all. Its only depth was its profundity of non-estive-

But the climax of disaster came with the falling through of the Pawnee and Flatfoot Silver Lode.

That was one climax—the business climax. Another climax came when the sheriff placed a keeper in David Popham's big house up town, and advertised David Popham's house and furniture at "sheriff's sale!"

What a crash it was! David Popham came home, and found his three daughters weeping.
"We must take a smaller house down

town," he said. "My darlings we must

take a very small house."

Three days later Lydis, speaking for all three, asked papa if he could not get a house out in the country.
"We cannot stand the slight that is

"You mean," suggested papa, "that your acquaintances have cut you. You have not been making true friends."

One evening David Popham summoned his daughters, and told them that he was going out West. Of the result of former speculations he had managed to save a not le farm in Minnesota, very near to St. Paul, one boundary of which

change; but there was no help for it. "We cannot hold up our heads here." said Susan. "Let us go."
And so David Popham, having paid
the last dollar he honestly owed in the

great city, moved with his three daughters to the new home in the Far West.

It was truly a noble farm, and the t was truly a noble farm, and the buildings were good and comfortable. It was spring-time, and David Popham took off his coat, and rolled up his sleeves, and went at work. By and by all that was true and good in his daughters came to the surface, while the items of the surface while the surface whil ters came to the surface, while the false and the cumbersome wore away. Before the season of harvest came they could work, and sing at their work. Their cheeks were round and ruddy, and the dresses they had brought with them from New York would not meet

around their strengthening forms. Once more David Popham was happy. When winter came his garners were full, and his herds were sleek and fat. And, would you believe it, the girls had learned to make butter and cheese. he had his chances."

"And let me tell you that his chances are brilliant. I have no doubt that you would like to see our sweet girls marburate and the selves useful, and they had unexpected selves useful. ly found real comfort and joy in being happier than we have ever been, seeking

That winter two young men crept into the society of the Popham family.

They were from New England—John

Lowe and Philip Granger.
We don't care to make a love story of our speculative sketch. Suffice it to say that for the first time in her life of a true and pure love. John Lowe was strong and manful, and she both loved and respected him. And so it was with Hittie. In Philip

Granger she found a man upon whom

David Popham offered no objection when these men asked him if they might try and win his daughters. He only said to them,—
"If you take them, you take them as

they are.

And that was all they wanted. But—the luck was not yet exhausted. The man of vim and energy had drawn around him many worthy friends. With the coming of another spring a third youth appeared upon the domestic

and confessed themselves happier than

they had ever been. One evening in May, shortly after Susan's marriage, they were all assembled in the great sitting-room of the farm-house.

Lowe and Granger had been talking of a sale that was to take place on the

"It's a great thing," said Lowe. "Immense," acknowledged Granger. 'I suppose it will fall into the hands of

a big company."
"It must if the whole property goes together," said Lowe. "About the Flouring and Lumber Mills," answered John. "You know they were to be sold?"

Popham said he had heard of it. "Yes," explained Philip, "the death of Mr. Sanger, and the election of Mr. Burroughs to Congress, has necessitated the sale of the whole concern, as the remaining members of the firm are not able to carry it."

"What is the property worth?"
"The mills, with the water-power, and the stretch of land above—two thousand acres, more or less-are held at half a million." "In the hands of men who understood

the business, I should say the property was worth that sum." "It is, certainly," said Lowe.
"You have both worked in the mills?"

"Yes," replied John. And headded, with a smile,—"We might say that we were brought up in them,—Philip in the saw mill, and I in the flouring mill. " And you understand the business?" "We have such confidence in our knowledge and ability, sir, that we have

Silver Lode of Neverdie Peak, Colorado, ness assistance as a good square busi- snakes and vermin.

David Popham went into this up to ness man can render you, I think I can his ears—then over his head—went into find the party who will own them. What say you?"

The young men hardly knew what to say. David Popham was not a man to make an idle promise, and the prospect thus held out almost took away their breath. But John Lowe, who was a farseeing, clear-headed man, at length

ventured,"If you have friends who are able to purchase, let them understand the advantage they will gain in owning the land up the river. I know the expense will be enormous, but the land and the timber are not only valuable, but through that ownership the water may be held under control.

"You couldn't make room for George, "Such a company must have an attorney and clerk. Look at the post which Mr. Burroughs vacates. What

an opening for an educated young man "Well, now,—we'll all meet here to-morrow evening, and I'll then tell you what my friends will do."

On the tollowing evening they were all assembled again, and David Popham announced that the whole mill property

had been bought.
"And," he added, with a gathering put upon us. All our friends have cut of bright moisture in his eyes, "the owners are these three girls of mine." The man's look was too solemn and sublime for a joke; and they gazed upon

him in speechless wonder.

"My dear children," resumed David, brushing his eyes, "I'll make a short story of it. The 'Humtown,' and the 'Deep Bottom,' and the 'Pawnee and Flatfoot,' were my own companies. John Bozzle and Philander Scroggle was the Mississippi River.

At first the girls shrank from such a all dummies of my own creation and were myths, and the corporators were manipulation.

"I never invested a dollar in any

such stock,' "And you did not speculate?" "Not ruinously. I speculated, my darlings, but the speculation has turned out grandly. I made an investment for the moral and physical health of my the broad river acres, with your father to keep you company and aid you, or would you prefer to return to the great city?"

They understood their father's sacrifice in their behalf very well; and when they had looked upon the husbands whom they loved, and had embraced and kissed their dear devoted father, they authorized Lydia to speak for

them; and she said:
"We will accept the mills, and the broad river acres, with the companionship of our dear father; and we will be to make the most of the healthful and expanding life into which he has led us.

The Strawberry Dance. brated by the Onondagas. When the strawberries first begin to ripen, ac-lis gun and aimed at the dog beside they were looking around for the hay. cording to their pagan idea, a dance her. The woman saw the weapon pointmust be given to the Great Spirit for ed, as it seemed to her, directly toward the return of fruit. The women go to her, and supposing it would be dis-the neighboring hills and gather the charged, she screamed with fright and she could lean for support, and in whose honor she could lovingly confide. And, moreover, she felt that she fire at the west end of the Council could help such a man in the battle of House, and the berries, with some water and some maple sugar, put into the and soon afterward was seized with kettle, and all stirred well. is cooking the time is whiled away by the Indian dances. One of the chiefs In spite of all that medical skill could takes the turtle shell; this shell is cured by a process known only to the redmen.

do, she sank rapidly, and died between 4 and 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The shell is carefully cleaned, and the The deceased was twenty-one years of head and neck stretched out for a han-dle, and some corn and beans put in the She had been in good health, and no die, and some corn and beans put in the She had been in good health, and no shell so as to make a rattle. The chief other cause than that given above can shakes the rattle and strikes the bench with it, all the time chanting an Indian not learn the name of the man whose chant. The dancers, headed by the stage—a George Harvey, who had come chief, dance around the musician, and from New Hampshire with his parents the dancers now and then give a whoop. the dancers now and then give a whoop. dogs, caused this sad beravement. He when a boy, and who had worked his way up to a fair and honorable position children, take part in the dance. After the strawberries are cooked and they feel that they have danced enough, they form a circle, and a cup of this strawberry stew is passed to each one. This, with a few Indian speeches, forms the Indian way of returning thanks for the fruits.

# Let Your Wife Know.

It is a custom too common with the men of the world, says the Methodist ignorance of the situation of their business. The wife knows nothing-has not even an idea of her husband's forasks for it, he will give her more.

wrong.

understand his plans, and aid him, if possible, with ner counsels, and then these terrible catastrophies would not so often happen. Many a wife, who is plunging her husband deeper and deeper into debt from ignorance, would, if she knew his embarrassments, be the first to save, and, with true womanly sympathy and generosity, help him to reinstate the fallen fortunes.

shine who win," said David, and went his way.

But the very capstone of all the golden prospects held out that season was afforded by the Pawnee and Flatfoot Silver Lodeof Neverdie Peak, Colorado.

Silver Lodeof Neverdie Peak, Colorado.

Snould require such."

"Well—now look here," said David and when properly cooked is superior to chicken for eating. The churra is the suspended tub, he grasped the windlass with his left hand, called for the bucket was landed, and then fell to chicken for eating. The churra is to chicken for eating. The churra is the suspended tub, he grasped the windlass with his left hand, called for the bucket was landed, and then fell to chicken for eating. The churra is to chicken for eating. The churra is the suspended tub, he grasped the windlass with his left hand, called for the bucket was landed, and then fell to chicken for eating. The churra is the suspended tub, he grasped the windlass with his left hand, called for the bucket was landed, and then fell to chicken for eating. The churra is the suspended tub, he grasped the windlass with his left hand, called for the bucket was landed, and then fell to the bucket was landed, and then fell

#### That Trousers Leg.

It is a little singular how fashions come and go, says the Danbury News. Many of them at the time appear indispensable, but they noiselessly disappear and others come in their place, and we forget all about them. We were thinking the other day of that fashion which some years ago was more popular than any other, which was in such general use and seemed so fitted to its place, that it is doubtful if it was considered as a freak, any way, but was rather a necessary adjunct of society, which came in with the garment it was displayed on, and was as sure of the fu-ture as the garment itself. We refer to the fashion of turning up the pantaloon leg. The young men all did it in those days, and the variety of taste displayed

in doing it was edifying to study. It was absolutely essential that the pants should be black, and the boots should be fine in quality with legs gracefully wrinkled. The width of the lap varied considerably, but one inch for the better class, and three inches for plebeians appeared to be the standard. Rural people, to whom black doe-skins were not always suitable in absence of pavements, endeavored to incorporate the fashion on Kentucky jeans and light cassimeres, but it was a depressing failure. The white canvas presented no marked contrast to the rest of the leg, and when you saw a case, it made you sad and dissatisfied the rest of the day. There were others who rolled the leg, making a knotty, clumsy affair of it, and it was difficult to tell whether those people should be pointed at with scorn, or merely killed on the spot. In addition to being black it was necessary that the pants should fit rather snug about the boot. Otherwise the lap was not so smooth, and for awhile it was necessary to pin or stitch the lap up to keep it in place. But when it was up snug, and the broad black seam pressed flat, the boot polished, and the heel straight and narrow, it was difficult to imagine anything more comforting and sustaining. If we only had a dollar for beloved children; and how that has resulted you know very well. As for the old fortune, it has been growing in such sights, there is no position of trust and honor we could not have. But is still in New York. And now, my the fashion has gone with the years that loved ones, will you take the mills and have passed before, and we watch its retiring form with eyes that are dimmed

### Death From Fright.

The singular circumstances connected

parrated by the Herald of that city About 7 o'clock Wednesday morning Mrs. Ferguson went to the house of her brother-in-law, near by, on an errand Coming out of the house to return home she was followed by a small pet dog belonging to her brother-in law. One of the dog-killers employed by the city was making a crusade in that neighborhood, and catching sight of this little animal went for it. Mrs. Ferguson An annual Strawberry Dance is cele- called the dog to her, in order to save him from the slayer. The latter, who While this severe convulsions. These continued throughout that and the following day. criminal carelessness, in his greed to obtain the paltry sum paid for killing was violating the dog ordinance, which provides that all shooting of dogs must be done before the hour of 6 o'clock in the morning, for the express purpose of avoiding the danger to persons on the street.'

#### Do Horses Reason? For many years I have made the

horse a subject of careful thought and study. At times I have been led to believe that horses have reasoning pow-Advocate, to keep their families in utter ers, and can understandand apply them in various ways. For the last two years from my home are two roads, one leadtune, whether it is to be counted by hundreds or thousands. What can a woman kept in such ignorance learn? She spends, as a matter of course, all church. At the point where these roads he gives her to spend, with the full con-fidence that when that is gone, and she leaving her free to make her choice, and on week days she will go straight to If an unmarried woman works, she the depot, and on Sundays she goes of may go with a bold, unblushing face, her own free will to the church; I never and demand her wages ; but a wife can knew her to fail me yet. It puzzled me demand nothing, her claim is only for for a long time to learn how she should bare necessity; and generous men, on know any difference in days; and I have keep him at home. Liberty is a good that account, are too often indulgent—come to the conclusion that she reasons tonic." too fearful of letting a wife know the from facts-facts connected with everyexact state of their finances. 'Tis all day life. On week days I start from my stable in a two-wheel carriage; on Sun-Husband and wife have a mutual in- days I start from my house in a carryterest; every woman should know the exact state of her husband's finances; in time, place, and carriage; and from these facts she must be guided in her possible, with her counsels, and then choice of roads. Many say this is in-

While attempting to wall a well on the Weldon farm, De Witt county, Ill., show his nerve. He was operating the windlass, and his friend, Edward Hen-

# Items of Interest.

A monument is to be erected over the remains of Col. Ellsworth, at Mechanicsville, Wis.

Pioche, Cal., had twenty-three shooting and stabbing affairs during the month of July.

Three more of the "petroleum in-cendiaries" in Madrid have been con-

lemned to death. Texas received 120,000 immigrants last year—at least 60,000 from Europe

and the Northern States. It is now said that the recent fatal ccident to the White Mountain stage was largely due to overloading.

The American school system has been eulogized in London by Mr. Hartley, lately returned from the States. There has been some loss of life and an entire destruction of 3,500 "native houses" by flood in the province of Agra, in doing it was edifying to study. It

India. A man shooting in the woods in Delaware county was recently attacked by minks, and only escaped after a severe

fight.

The physicians of Beloit, Wis., have resolved to withhold their professional services from delinquent patients till they pay up.

The crop of chestnuts, butter-nuts, hickory nuts, and walnuts promises to be immense in many localities this fall. The trees are fairly bending beneath Preparations for the International

Industrial Exhibition are progressing rapidly in Buffalo. Four large additional buildings are so far completed as to admit engines and shafting for machinery in motion to be erected next week. The heaters who are on a strike at

one of the Chicago rolling mills earn from eight to ten dollars per day. They must be men of great skill, and upon their knowledge of the tint of the bloom depends the value of every pound of rail produced. In 1832, the Sandwich Islands had a population of 130,316 souls; in 1836 there were but 108,579; in 1840, only 84,155, of whom 1,962 were foreigners; in 1850, 60,800, of whom 4,194 were foreigners. The native population has

decreased over sixty per cent, in forty At a Sunday school concert the other At a Sunday school concert the other covening the following occurred: Little fellow (recuting his verse)—"I am the Bread of Life." Superintendent (questioning him as to his knowledge of the Bible)—"Who said 'I am the Bread of Life?" Little fellow (in surprise)—"I said it" with the death of the wife of Thomas Ferguson, of Cleveland, Ohio, are thus

" I said it." A Washington man, wanted to whip a refractory horse. He had hard-ly commenced operations when the horse broke his halter and "went for" his master, who retreated to a safe place under the stairs, where he was kept until his wife, with some assistance, drove

his assailant back to his stall. One day the grass in a swamp situated in Hopevilledale, Conn., was cut, and the question arose among the laborers whether it was dry enough to be carrried into the barn, this, a lighted match was thrown into

A letter from Ishpeming, Mich., says: "We have had a riot here. A man was killed in the street and the murderers were arrested. While they were being removed from the jail to the depot they were taken from the officers and beaten, one of them so badly that he died in a few hours and the other so that he cannot live. Some of the ring-leaders have been arrested, and the others are still

at large.' The "hoodlums" of San Francisco are infinite in resources. They have devised a new way of money-making, which is rather brilliant. Two of them enter into partnership. One of the firm insults a rich young lady in a public place; the other, with great spirit, knocks him down and gallantly protects the young lady and sees her home, where, of course, the grateful father gives him fifty dollars or so.

# Wandering a Benefit.

A writer indites as follows: "If I had a boy that wanted to run off, I would strap a knapsack on his back and send him off. The chances are that sore muscles and poor beds, good appetite and bad dinners, would fetch him back again. But that we all have the vagabond instinct, let this summer loafing by the sea and on the mountains bear witness. The more conventional our city life becomes, the stronger is the passionate impulse to break the chains of social restraint and do as we please I have driven my mare nearly everyday for awhile. It is the counterpoise that over the same road. About one mile preserves the equilibrium of life. But what if the boy sent out with his knapschool. Have I not tried it? And if I had a boy to educate I should send him on a pilgrimage, that he might serve apprenticeship to the world as did Wilhelm Meister. He might contract bad habits in his wanderings. So he might contract bad habits and more easily at college. But I would not, therefore,

# Railroad Disasters.

The New York Herald closes an editoral on the last railway slaughter as follows As it is, the life of a human being is

deemed of less value than an old rail or

carriage wheel. A fifty thousand dollar fine for each life sacrificed, and a twenty thousand dollar fine for every injury sustained, and common sense watchfulness and economy of the right sort might return to our railroad and Cyrus Jones had an opportunity to steamboat management. A great Republic like this should not exist solely for the benefit of irresponsible monopo fon, was below. In swinging off a tub lists. The time has come when the evil Californians are boasting of a new of brick Cyrus dislocated his right of which we complain can no longer be superintendents, if the new purchasers should require such."

one should require such."